

Still another year has gone, with its joys and sorrows, hopes and fears. Its many opportunities for good too are all past, never to return. But, alas! how many of these are or have been unimproved. Besides, many mistakes have been made made, and sins committed which will continue to bring forth evil fruit, even though they have been repented of in sackcloth and ashes. Thank God; he has not yet called me to render an account of the deeds done in the body else my repentance had been that of the

rich man in Luke's parable. The prayer of the Psalmist is "Show me my longest need, speak me that I may recover strength to be no more, before I go hence to be no more".

But there is another side to this picture. During the past year I have been favoured with many very precious manifestations of Divine grace. Perhaps more than in any former year has the glory of the Lord been upon me. It is true, indeed, that trials and difficulties persecuted themselves at